

Edie and her elephant. As happy as can be, Have been a-hunting in the woods

To find a Christmas tree.

They told their scholars all to come To school on Saturday, And warned them all to be on hand And not to stay away.

Of course, the scholars promptly came And greeted with delight The lovely, laden Christmas tree, As well, indeed, they might.

And when the gifts were given out They danced about with glee. And every single one of them Was happy as can be.

And as a token of regard The scholars brought a wreath. With "Merry Christmas" overhead And "Teacher" underneath.

CANDYTOWN STORIES

Santa Claus and the Popcorn

Giant.

By LOUISE S. HASBROUCK.

PART 3.

66 THEY might just as well have their presents now," said Mrs. Chocolate Cream after the Popcorn Giant had explained about having got stuck in her chimney while trying to take the place of Santa Claus, who had been snowed up by the powdered sugar blizzard not far from Candytown. "The presents are here; every one is here. We will go downstairs to my parlor and light a fire. See, it is already Christmas morning!"

Sure enough, the sun was getthrough the windows, which Jack Frost had decorated with his most

place to drive the chill away. Then from us. Will you?" got some, from the littlest Pepper- not too heavy."

that followed the Popcorn Giant no- "I'll tell you," said Chocolate with me?"

what you wanted?"

Cream; "my presents are perfect, in." Christmas here poor Santa Claus is things for Santa Claus. Chocolate snowed up in his cave, without a Cream provided a fine big basket; single present!"



ting up and sending sleepy beams The Popcorn Giant distributed the presents. Every one got some, from the littlest Peppermint Lozenge to Old Mrs. Raisin.

could do?

to pull the Popcorn Giant down the is so deep," said Chocolate Cream, reindeer.

Claus's pack of presents. Every one Giant. "I'll take them if they are guess his surprise and delight.

Cream?" he asked. "Didn't you get ket filled with nice things to eat. Santa Claus's invitation. They had mas one's self! Let's all go home to our houses and "Yes, indeed," answered Chocolate make or find something good to put

What troubles me, though, is that At once every one ran to get their while we are having such a lovely hats and coats to go home and get Mrs. Taffy, a keep-hot bottle filled "It's too bad!" agreed the Pop- with hot coffee; the Gingers, hot

trooped downstairs to Mrs. Choco- it would not be much out of your snewshoes once more, took the lunch travel on late Cream's parlor. Mrs. Chocolate way, either, for the cave in the snow basket and soon reached Santa in "I must get back to the North Cream put her biggest coffeepot on which Santa dug for himself is near his cave. The good saint was just Pole," he exclaimed. "The old lady Cream lighted a big fire in the fire- take some presents to Santa Claus very hungry and a little cross. When the world has become of me." the Popcorn Giant gave him the He harnessed his reindeer quickly, the chimney he lands right in the tears were coming, so he ran out the Popcorn Giant distributed Santa "All right," said the Popcorn basket, and he opened it, you can got into his sleigh and, saying good-

ordinary presents would be an old and to you, too, Mr. Popcorn Giant. party at Jimmy Ginger's in the even- do you?" In the midst of the merry uproar story to him; he gave so many. Won't you sit down and have lunch ing. He felt very happy as he No, Ted didn't know, unless they bed and the house was quiet Santa

beautiful pictures in honor of Christ- corn Giant. "I wonder what we doughnuts; the Peppermints, sand- a very jolly luncheon, and so did the his father about it. wiches; the Horehound Drops, reindeer, whom Santa Claus fed be-The Candy people, who had all "I suppose we Candy children chicken, and so on, not forgetting a fore he ate. After this Santa looked assembled at the Chocolate Creams's could never get out to him, the snow bag of oats and some apples for the out of his cave, saw that the sun was shining and that the snow had

the stove, while Mr. Chocolate your home, you said. Suppose you waking up after his nap, and was up there will be wondering what in but—well, how's he going to get in?" suddenly came to him—"why. I

by to the Popcorn Giant, drove off. "This beats everything!" he ex- The Giant watched him till he was got some, from the littlest Pepper- not too neavy.

This beats everything: he ex- little dank watched him the was mint Lozenge to old Mrs. Raisin.

Chocolate Cream at once told the claimed. "In all the years I have only a speck on the white, violet- thought of that." He went to bed very early without hanging up his stocking. But then a thought came to him. He went to bed very early without hanging up his stocking. But while thought of that." He considered shadowed snow. Then he himself thought of that." He considered shadowed snow. Then he himself thought of that." He considered shadowed snow. Then he himself thought of that." He went to bed very early without hanging up his stocking. But then a thought came to him. He went to be very early without hanging up his stocking. But while thought of that." He considered shadowed snow. Then he himself thought of that "Why, sure enough, Ted, I hadn't hanging up his stocking." But then a thought came to him. a brand new checker board, a fine were enthusiastic about it. But they ple this is the first time any one has went home to take a nap, for he was thoughtfully a moment. "Well, I no one was looking he wrote a little air of fur mittens and some nice did not know what to send him, cent me presents. I certainly am sleepy after being up all night, and books to read when alone in his What would Santa Claus like? The much obliged to the Candy people he was going to another Christmas

trudged off on his snowshoes. He were to leave their door open, so Claus came. He didn't go down the ticed his little friend Chocolate Cream. "As long as Santa is snowed Cream looking rather thoughtful. Up, I guess he would like more than gry after his hard night and all his merry Christmas, and that is the "What's the matter, Chocolate anything else a great big lunch bas- snowshoeing, and was glad to accept surest way to have a merry Christ- cellar and get in. But Father didn't where the chimney would take him.

SANTA IN AN APARTMENT HOUSE

By CHRISTINE A. VALLEAU.

AVE you always been told that on Christmas Eve Santa Claus came into your house through the chimney? Of course you have, and that is what he used to do -and does even now in some houses. But those of you who live in apartment houses whose chimneys go right down into big furnaces in the cellar, haven't you wondered how on earth he got in?

Theodore wondered, anyway, the first Christmas after he had moved from a house with stoves and fireplaces to a steam heated apartment, where the heat came from pipes instead. He thought and thought about it as hard as he could. And he was so sure that Santa wouldn't be able to get in that he spoke to

stocking this year," he began.

"No?" said Father. "Why not? this year to bring you anything?"

"Maybe he's not too poor, butfurnace in the cellar. Don't you

don't see what we can do about it, note and tied it on the knob of the don't see what we can do about it, note and tied it on the knob of the furnished, and he concluded that that

think that was a very good plan. So he came in through the window

He Can't Go Down the Chimney So He Tries the Window-But Where Are the Stockings?



He didn't go down the chimney, because he knew where the chimney would take him. He came in through the window instead.

"There's no use of hanging up my Suppose a burglar should come in instead. As he climbed out of his and steal some of their things?

chimney, where he had stuck, now But you could, Popcorn Giant, and The Popcorn Giant put on his packed down until it was easy to Do you think Santa Claus is too poor could think of any—ne even Mother. wait for me there." So upward they for Father and Mother, too. get the automobile I asked him to bring, or-why"-the awful thought he demanded. "When he goes down won't get anything at all!" The want any Christmas presents. It Mother and Father to think he dow again.

Then after every one had gone to

sleigh and into the window he lots of candy and nuts and innume Teddy agreed that some other whispered to his reindeer: "Up on able other things that a little bo scheme might be better, but no one the roof, Prancer and Dancer, and likes. And of course he left thing "So. I guess," he sighed, "I won't pranced through the cold, clear air.

ings? That's funny," he said to him- an suit. Teddy found it as soon a self. "I wonder if these people don't he had tried the suit on. It read: looks that way; I guess I won't leave of the room, for he didn't want any." And he started for the win-

But then a thought came to him.

around the room thoroughly and spied Teddy's note tied to the dorr knob. He opened and read:

"Dear Santa: I was afraid you wouldn't be able to get in be cause the chimney only goes to the cellar. So that's why I didn't hang up my stocking. But I thought that in case you really did get in I would like you to know that it wasn't because I forgot you that I didn't hang it up. Merry Christmas and lots of love from everybody.

You can imagine how pleased Santa Claus was when he read this little note. "Merry Christmas to you, too, Teddy," he said softly. "I shall be the finest you have eve

So he fished around in his pair and besides the automobile which Teddy had asked for, he left an Ind an suit, a big box of soldiers, a too box, with all the tools Teddy pe ticularly wanted; a motion picture outfit, steel building blocks, a slet

But best of all was the note b Santa looked around. "No stock- left tucked in the pocket of the Indi

"Dear Teddy: I was very glad that you left that little note for me. If you hadn't, I might not have left any presents for you. "I didn't come down the chim

ney-I came in at the window. Be a good boy. With lots of

"SANTA CLAUS."

TOM AND TABBY.



By David Cory.

"Oh, look at that!" cries Tabby Cat, 'A big snake on the lawn!' "Oh, nonsense, Tabby!" Tom replies, In deepest canine scorn.

"Come here. You see that little hole? A mousie lives in there. You stay right here and catch him.

I'll scare him from his lair!' Alas! for little Tabby Cat.

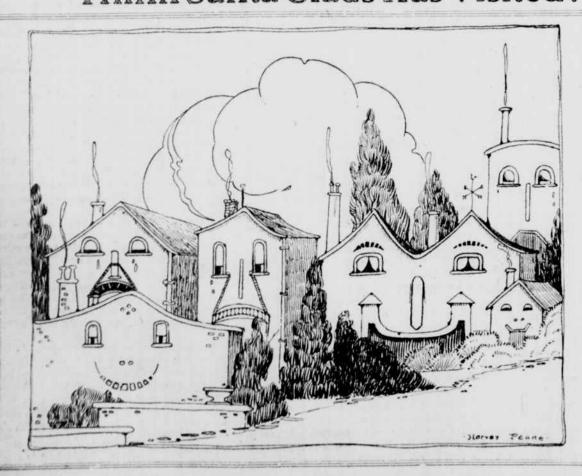
A serious mishap! For she was drenched from nose to toes When Tom turned on the tap.

THE GIANT AND HIS SERVANTS

to be again in the wood that he knew. It was good to see the woodpecker hammer-

COULD not tell you how pleased Jack was

Which of These Houses Do You Think Santa Claus Has Visited?



By PADRAIC COLUM.

ing on the branch, and to see him stop, busy as he was, to say, "Pass, friend." Two young deer came out of the depths of the wood and licked Jack all over. They bounded alongside of him as he raced along the Hunter's Path. Jack leaped and shouted again when he saw the river before him. He said to himself, "This time, in troth, I will go the whole way with the river. A moving thing is my delight. The river is the most wonderful of all the things I have seen in my travels."

Then he thought he would eat some of the cake that Jillin had given him. He sat down and broke the cake. Then, as he ate it, the thought of Jillin came into his mind. He thought he was looking at her making the cake at the table and putting it on the griddle. He remembered the quiet way she moved about, and then he thought she was as nice as the little deer that ran beside him and as friendly as the bird upon the branch. He went a little way along the river, and then he began to feel ionesome. He turned back, "I'll go to the Giant's House again," said he, "and show Jillin how to get away. And then she and I will follow the river, and I won't be lonesome while she's with me."

So back along the Hunter's Path went Jack. He found his way through the forest by the little heaps of ashes Jillin had left beside the trees. And he came again to the Moat of the Poisoned Water. The Fox was pushing back from the Giant's bank with one of the Giant's pullets across his back. Jack made the fox find

PUZZLE #

A JUMBLED CHRISTMAS DINNER.

a skin for him. He pushed the skin into the water and swam cautiously across the moat. There was Iillin in the kitchen, standing on

a chair before the big table and washing up the Giant's plates and dishes. She ran over to him when she saw him come in by the back door. "I knew you got across the moat," said she, "and what brought you back, my dear, my dear?"

"Oh," said he, "I came back to bring you with me.' "But," said she, 'I cannot leave the Giant's

place.' "I'll show you how to cross the moat," said he, "and we'll both be glad to be going on by

the moving river.' Tears came into Jillin's eyes. "I cannot go," she said, "and you had best leave me now, for the Giant will be back in the evening.'

"Will you not come with me?" said Jack. "If I had the Third Thing I could go with you," said Jillin.

"The Third Thing?" asked Jack. "What is the Third Thing?"

"The Third Thing," said she, "is the Bird Councillor. He sometimes comes into the trees at the back of the Giant's house. I must be a servant here until I catch and bring away with me the Bird Councillor."

"Will it be long before the Bird Councillor comes?"

"It will be in less than a quarter of a year." said Jillin. "I was here when he came into the trees the last time, but I was not able to catch "When he comes into the trees again I will

catch him." said Jack, "for I can catch any bird that flies." "But you cannot stay here until the Bird Councillor comes," said Jillin. "The Giant would

surely find you." "I will stay here and the Giant won't find me. I will not go on the Hunter's Path again until you come with me."

"Then," said Jillin, "I will put fresh peat on the fire, and I will tell you the whole of my (To be continued.)